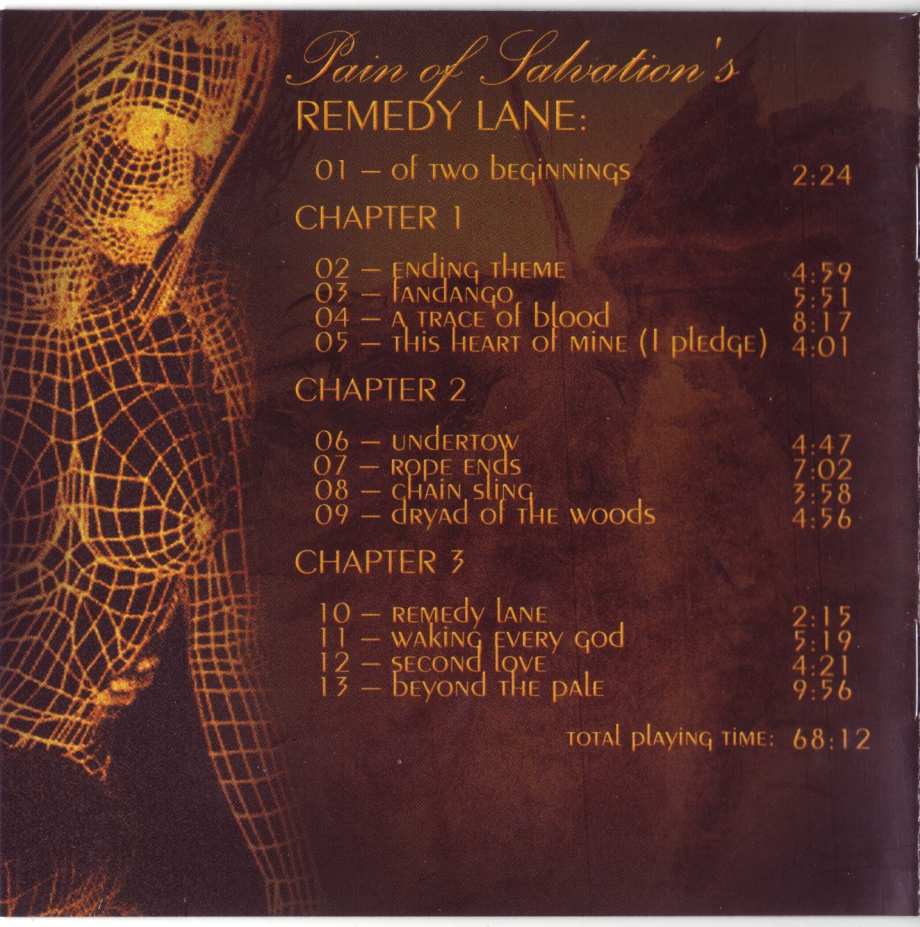


Pain of Salvation's REMEDY LANE:

01 – of two beginnings	2:24
CHAPTER 1	
02 – ending theme	4:59
03 – fandango	5:51
04 – a trace of blood	8:17
05 – this heart of mine (I pledge)	4:01
CHAPTER 2	
06 – undertow	4:47
07 – rope ends	7:02
08 – chain sling	3:58
09 – dryad of the woods	4:56
CHAPTER 3	
10 – remedy lane	2:15
11 – waking every god	5:19
12 – second love	4:21
13 – beyond the pale	9:56
TOTAL PLAYING TIME:	68:12



to be honest I dont know what I'm looking for

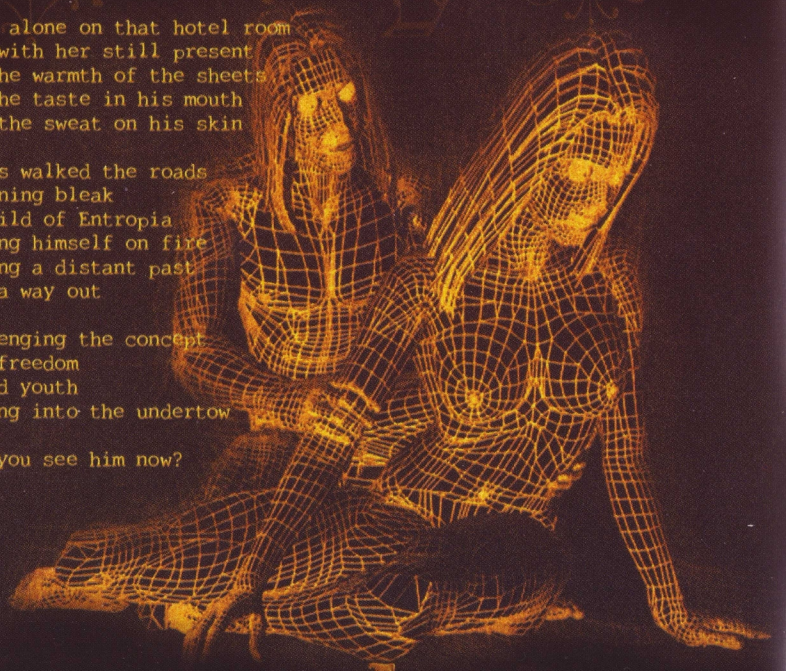
can you see him?

lying alone on that hotel room
but with her still present
in the warmth of the sheets
and the taste in his mouth
and the sweat on his skin

he has walked the roads
turning bleak
a child of Entropia
setting himself on fire
seeking a distant past
for a way out

challenging the concept
freedom
and youth
falling into the undertow

can you see him now?



01 TWO BEGINNINGS
(BUDAPEST PART III)

SHE IS TWELVE I'M ONLY TEN
BURIED IN THIS SOFT MOUNTAIN OF PILLOWS
PARENTS AWAY
SHE ASKS ME HAVE I BEEN TOUCHED
HAVE I DONE THE THING WITH ANYONE YET
SILENCE - A SHY NO

AND THERE'S NOTHING
THAT WE'D RATHER SHARE
THAN THAT BODILY WARMTH IF WE'D DARE
BUT SHE'S ALREADY TWELVE AND I AM
JUST A CHILD
WARM AND SHY

SHE'S SO OLD - ALREADY TWELVE AND I AM ONLY TEN
THAN WAS ME, YOUNG AND FREE, THERE AND THEN

NOW IN THIS HOTEL ROOM I LIE WONDERING WHO I AM
NEVER QUITE AS SURE AFTER A LIFE OF QUESTIONING
FINDING OUT AT LAST THAT FREEDOM IS
A STATE OF MIND
BUT STILL NOT KNOWING HOW TO GET ALONG WITH THIS MANKIND

FINDING OUT AT LAST THAT FREEDOM IS A STATE OF MIND

JULY 31, 2001 (budapest)

ENDING THEME (budapest part II)

And so I find myself here once again - first step down Remedy Lane
Budapest you tore my world apart - well, here I am
Worn with rope ends on my mind, torn with blood scarred in my eyes
But now I'm back to shake that from my life

Ending theme, ending theme
Ripping at the seams, for an opening

Back again at Deák Tér - I know I could have left her there
It was the feeling of leaving myself that I could not bear
The same old hotel room in Pest one night before the Sziget fest
Hungarian Princess will you share my rest?
To rest in my...

ENDING THEME
ENDING THEME
Ripping at the seams, for an opening

to be honest I don't know what I'm looking for - who to be
sitting here as once before, weeks ago - just waiting for a knock on that door
and I have left all I thought was me to find out, to make sure if it was you or me
that made me feel so free and real, but when we kiss I don't know, I just don't know
'cause it leaves a taste of emptiness, and I think What if I'm simply depressed?
blind, just finding rest from my mind here in Budapest?
confusing zest with the joy of being blessed with the bliss of self-escape as we kiss?
and mixing my being unstressed with your being undressed and the taste of being true
with the fresh taste of me and you as we touch? I don't know
but I saw so much of me in you, the me I've missed, the young and free in you
but still, that doesn't mean a thing, may not mean anything about my needing you
but I guess we had to meet, to be near, to make sure, and still my dear
beyond this bed and that door, to be honest, I fear I just don't know

ENDING THEME
ENDING THEME
Fanning flames to dreams of belonging
ENDING THEME
ENDING THEME
Ripping at the seams, for an opening

Johan Hallgren

to be honest I don't know what I'm looking for
lying here, watching you leave through that door





Fandango

1993-? (earth)

Watch them dance...
She is intimacy - a wonder of closeness
Fighting hypocrisy, a lonely child that never could believe, yet never give up
On life's insanity - Understanding is all, she fails to find it, she can never fail

All her life she's longed to be weak - All this time on roads turning bleak

Watch her dance...
He is sharpness of mind – a lonely Peter Pan
Always standing behind and from a distance looking at a world of love and deceit
This child of air defies every rooftop and tree instead of what he's craving for the most
Getting close

Live that you might find the answers - you can't know before you live
Love and life will give you chances - from your flaws learn to forgive

All his life he's sought to be brave - All this time sought someone to save

Watch him dance...
They are two of a kind – two children warm and wild
In a world going blind they raise their voices - speaking for the mute
Building dreams of love finding their way through it
They are turned into myths – a beacon of hope

Live that you might find the answers - you can't know before you live
Love and life will give you chances - from your flaws learn to forgive

ALL HIS (life) HE WAS (just) WISHING (to) BE TOUCHED (but) TOO SCARED (of)
WHAT HE (de)SIRED (while) ALL HER (life) SHE WAS (an) OBJECT (of) GROWN MEN'S
(de)SIRE (and) WISHED TO (be) UNTOUCHED (now) THEY MUST (try) TO WORK (their)
UNFORGOTTEN ... sexuality OUT!

Watch them dance...
Always being much more human than they wished to be
They built up a world so wonderful, so pure and tense
Stained only now and then by the blood of their young innocence

All their life on Tolkien's grounds (Forests and dreams) All their time on islands unfound
Trapped in a Fandango - Watch them dance... FANDANGO!

Live that you might find the answers - You can't wait before you live
Love and life will give you chances - From your flaws learn to forgive...

A Trace Of Blood

Touching ground Going home to those I miss
Safe and sound Weeks of exile turn to bliss
But there's something in her voice When she is calling me
A trace of blood to lead me
Through roads of agony With blood taste in my mouth
And clouds before my eyes
I kneel beside the bed Where my bleeding dryad lies
Three young souls in misery

Hitting ground Nausea wakes me up at dawn
Hopes are found
Dissected, turned and then
Withdrawn
A chair of steel and wire Her legs are open wide
Helpless in myself I stand there cold beside
The doctors stay away Leave us with this dismay
To see the colors of a miracle Fade and turn to gray
Then a cry and rivers of blood Flow so sadly
bringing you
Our dreams pour into a cold tray Two young souls in misery
Missing you

March 1997 (Fallujah)

how quickly the colors change
from blue to red to black
and why am I always away
wrapped up in something
unable to live with all this
love
I ask of the world to leave
to be silent and pretend
that it never happened

I never knew your name but I will miss you just the same
I was to live for you I lost the will to live at all the day you came
It'll never be the same but I will love you just the same
You were to be the first, how wonderful
Now I will always fear to hope again

The irony Of seeing me whispering through her skin
So joyfully To our child there deep within
Or of when she called to me To tell me cheerfully
That she had seen your shape On a hospital screen
And of nurses being concerned That you never moved or turned
Too late we see the warnings Too late we learn

Hallgren Geldenlöw

I never saw your face and now you're gone without a trace
Except the trace of blood that's deeply scarred into my eyes To fill your place
It'll never be the same but I will love you just the same
I was prepared to be your father How can I ever prepare for that again?
Still I follow that trace of blood Always leading back to you
Hollow years of damming that flood Two young souls in misery
Missing you… missing you…

It just hit me, what the morning paper's always seem to derive from loss.

This Heart of Mine (I pledge)

JUNE, 1999 (eskilstuna)

I lie awake watching your shoulders
Move so softly as you breathe
With every breath you're growing older
But that is fine if you're with me

I pledge to wake you with a smile
I pledge to hold you when you cry
I pledge to love you till I die
Till I die

The rays of dawn plays on your eyelids
A sleeping beauty dressed in sun

I will wake you with a smile
I will hold you when you cry
I will love you till I die
Till I die
Till I die

I believe this heart of mine when it tells my eyes
That this is beauty
I believe this heart of mine when it tells my mind
That this is reason
I believe this heart of mine when it cries at time
That this is forever
I believe this heart of mine when it tells the skies
That this is the face of God

Daniel Gildenlöw

I lie awake watching your shoulders



UNDERTOW

JUNE 25, 2001 (eskilstuna)

Let me go
Let me go
Let me seek the answers that I need to know
Let me find a way
Let me walk away
Through the Undertow
Please let me go

Let me fly
Let me fly
Let me rise against that blood-red velvet sky
Let me chase it all
Break my wings and fall
Probably survive
So let me fly
Let me fly...

Let me run
Let me run
Let me ride the crest of chance into the sun
You were always there
But you may lose me here
Now love me if you dare
And let me run

I'm alive and I am true to my heart now - I am I, but why must truth always make me die?

Let me break!
Let me bleed!
Let me tear myself apart I need to breathe!
Let me lose my way!
Let me walk astray!
Maybe to proceed...
Just let me bleed!

Let me drain!
Let me die!
Let me break the things I love I need to cry!
Let me burn it all!
Let me take my fall
Through the cleansing fire!
Now let me die!
Let me die...

CHAPTER II

Let me out
Let me fade into that pitch-black velvet night...

ROPEENDS

FEBRUARY 1998 (falun)

She is still young...
Another day of emptiness This life is wearing her down The room around her is a mess
Her children safe with her mom
She is still young but feeling old Two children with different fathers
She sits on the bathroom floor alone The shower chain broke Her neck hurts
Then another night of emptiness to wear her down Naked to the world she wraps her sadness in a gown
Her children fast asleep she sears the dark with glassy eyes Choosing carefully among her husband's business ties

"Over!" she cries through rope ends and silk ties Beautiful life escaping her young blue eyes
But life holds her hand, refusing to let go Leaving her breathing on the floor

They're still asleep don't hear her cry And she's still obsessed with rope ends
This time she picks a stronger tie With Winnie the Pooh and friends
She is still young but feeling old A child dying to be a mother
Now she hangs from the ceiling all alone All pressure is falling from her
Seeing guilt has taught her guilt she's raised on disbelief Merely twenty beautiful but with a taste for grief
She has learnt all that there is to know about hopelessness Seeing that no effort in this world can stand her test

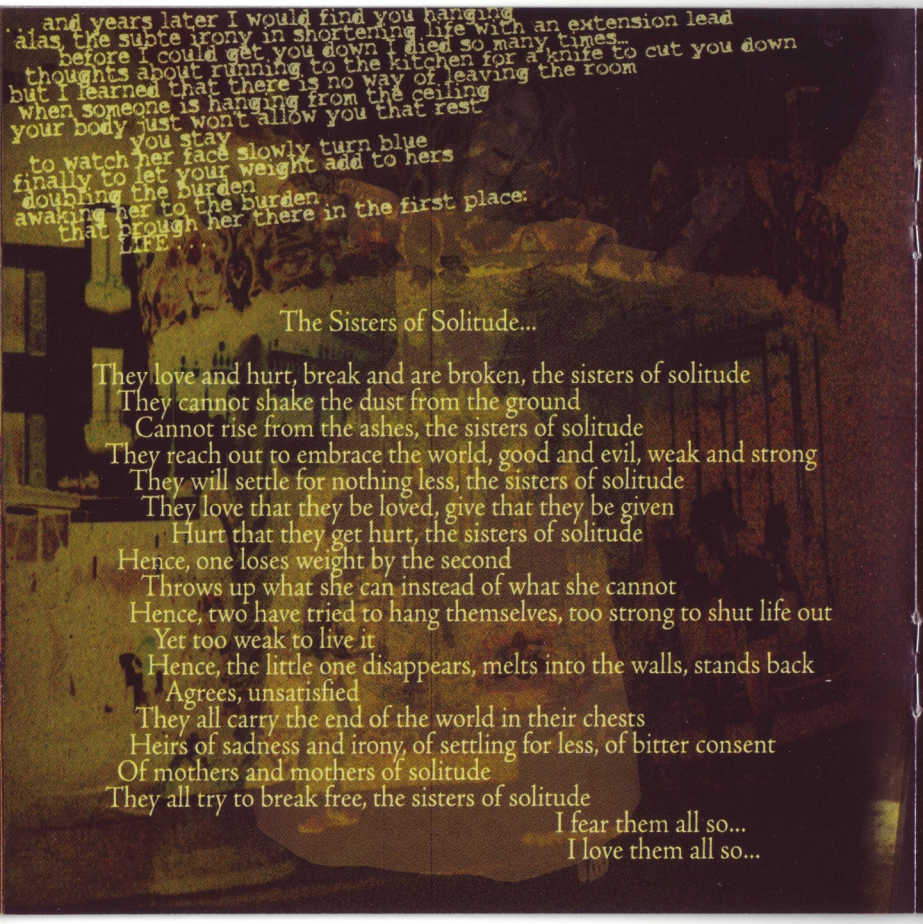
"Over!" she cries through rope ends and silk ties Beautiful life escaping her young blue eyes
And Winnie is strong, would never let her fall Prevents her from breathing till she's not there at all
But life holds her hands, refusing to let go Leaving her breathing on the floor

Johan Hallgren Daniel Gildenlöw

Seeing guilt has taught her guilt she's raised on disbelief Merely twenty beautiful but with a taste for grief
She has learnt all that there is to know about helplessness Seeing that no caring in this world can ease her stress

Helpless she lies in rope ends and undies Unseeing eyes fixating Eeyore's smile
"Over!" she cries as she's going unblind Still in this life Still in this troubled mind
The ceiling let go, the old house let her fall Dropping her breathing to the hard cold floor
Hitting her head – a broken china soul Red stains on porcelain and she's not there at all

Breathing she cries for rope ends and silk ties Beautiful eyes Piglet stands shy behind
Broken she lies undead and unblind Beautiful life Beautiful crying young eyes
Blackened and bruised, learning how to see Staring at her tooth – crimsoned ivory
Hours they pass this broken china soul Red stains on porcelain
And she's not there at all



The Sisters of Solitude...

They love and hurt, break and are broken, the sisters of solitude
They cannot shake the dust from the ground
Cannot rise from the ashes, the sisters of solitude
They reach out to embrace the world, good and evil, weak and strong
They will settle for nothing less, the sisters of solitude
They love that they be loved, give that they be given
Hurt that they get hurt, the sisters of solitude
Hence, one loses weight by the second
Throws up what she can instead of what she cannot
Hence, two have tried to hang themselves, too strong to shut life out
Yet too weak to live it
Hence, the little one disappears, melts into the walls, stands back
Agrees, unsatisfied
They all carry the end of the world in their chests
Heirs of sadness and irony, of settling for less, of bitter consent
Of mothers and mothers of solitude
They all try to break free, the sisters of solitude
I fear them all so...
I love them all so...

CHAIN SLING

AUGUST 12, 2001 (eskilstuna)

"Please let me be yours please never leave
Please stay here close to me
All love we shared, where is it now?
Please let me be better than I was
Please don't give up on us
The thought of leaving you – I do not know how"

I can feel the pain you have inside
I see it in your eyes
Those eyes that used to shine for me
I can feel the coldness in your heart
What's tearing us apart
My love, how can I help if you don't want me?

There is nothing you can do to help me now
I am lost within myself as so many times before
There's nothing you can do to ease my pain
I am so, so sorry but if you love me you must let go

Two young souls in the dance of a chain sling
Love once born from the ink of Solitude
Bidding to dance in the swing of a rope end
Walking their Remedy Lane
through this interlude of pain
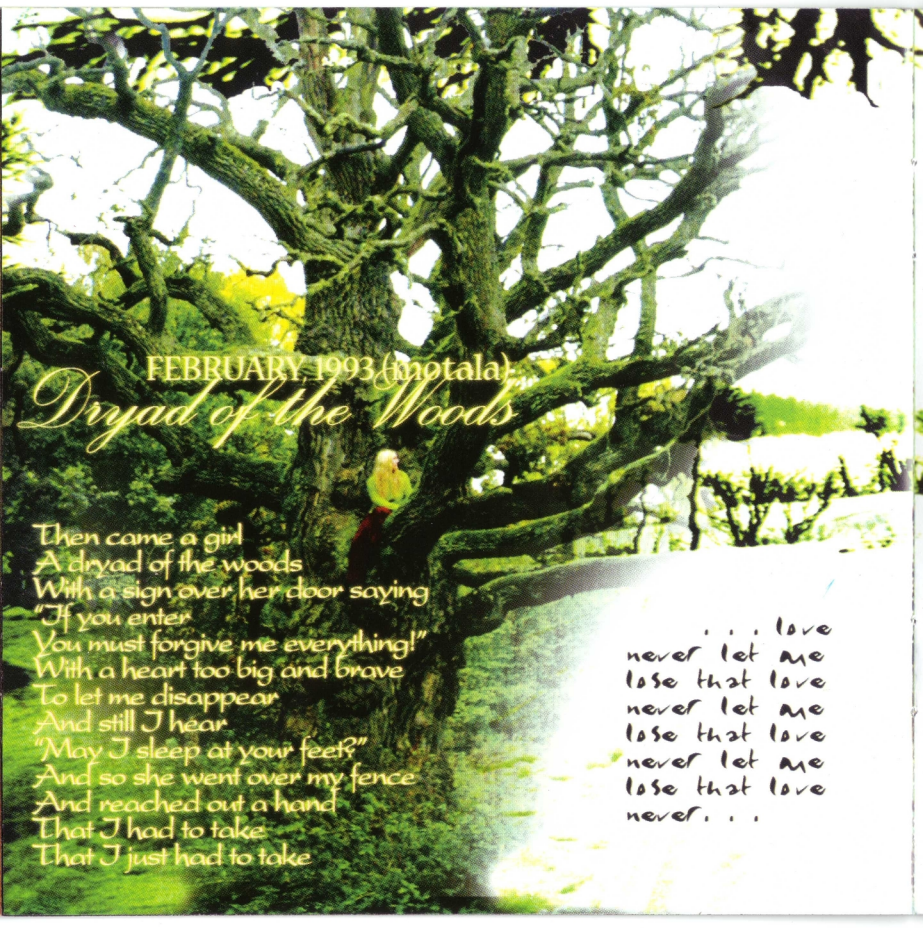
Who will be there now?
When I lose my one true love?
(When I lose my love)
I am falling now
Darkness below and above

There is nothing you can do to help me now
I am lost within myself as so many times before
There's nothing you can do to ease my pain
I am so, so sorry but if you love me you must let go

Two young souls in the dance of a chain sling
Love once born from the ink of Solitude
Bidding to dance in the swing of a rope end
Walking their Remedy Lane through this interlude of pain

Who will be there now When I lose my one true love?
(I am falling now)
Have I lost myself? To love someone else...

"Please let me be yours please never leave
Please stay here close to me
All love we shared, where is it now?
Please let me be better than I was
Please don't give up on us
The thought of leaving you
I DO NOT KNOW HOW



FEBRUARY 1993 (motala)

Dryad of the Woods

Then came a girl
A dryad of the woods
With a sign over her door saying
"If you enter
You must forgive me everything!"
With a heart too big and brave
To let me disappear
And still I hear
"May I sleep at your feet?"
And so she went over my fence
And reached out a hand
That I had to take
That I just had to take

. . . love
never let me
lose that love
never let me
lose that love
never let me
lose that love
never. . .



Sometimes, forgiving will just take you one step too far and you find yourself on Remedy lane

Sometimes forgiving is too much like self abuse

Sometimes forgiving leaves too much scar tissue behind

Even if I could one day learn to forgive you everything
Could I learn to forgive myself?

Probably I simply didn't understand the full notion of the word, forgive

CHAPTER III

yes
I am in love
that was what
I wanted to
find out
right?
...but...
in love
with whom
or with what?

REMEDY LANE

AUGUST 2-7, 2001 (budapest)

the love to a city
to the flesh
to the past
to the laugh
uncontrolled
to myself again
and suddenly I know
that this is dangerous

MIDSUMMER, 2001 (budapest)

Ticking... ticking... Wishing... wishing...
Standing here in Buda trying to explain
To myself and to the girl beside
Why I feel so weightless and free from all my pain
Telling myself that you're here inside
For the wind is in my hair as we are on this sun hot roof
And far below the Danube passes as we talk
And I'd like to think that this is what you wanted me to find
This happiness could help us rebuild what we've lost

Calling – waking every god
Falling – love is in my blood
Breathing – love is life unbound
Kneeling – let me tread its ground
Through her eyes I can see who you used to be
Through my eyes she can see
What that feeling means to me

(budapest part I)

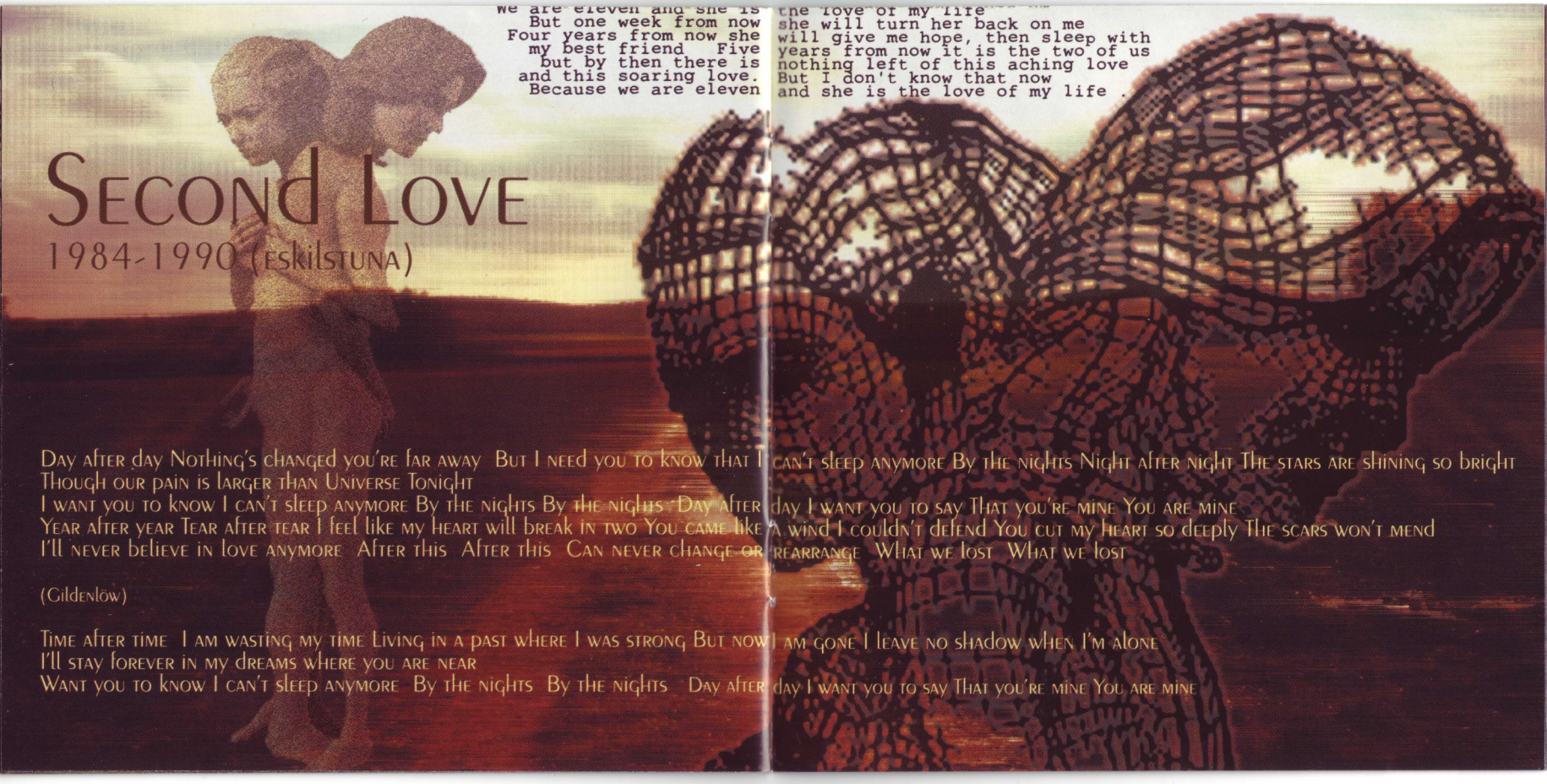
WAKING EVERY GOD

Oh, ticking...
Wishing I was stronger – wishing I was whole
Wishing I was someone that I'm not
And I wish that I could linger to the faith I used to have
Wishing of myself to be a god
I'm wishing to be God!

Daniel Gildenlöw
Johan Hallgren

Calling – waking every god
Falling – love is in my blood
Breathing – love is life unbound
Kneeling – let me tread its ground
Through her eyes I can see who I used to be
Through my eyes she can see
Numb anxiety

Love take me home
Life shake me home!



We are eleven and she is
But one week from now
Four years from now she
my best friend Five
but by then there is
and this soaring love.
Because we are eleven

the love of my life
she will turn her back on me
will give me hope, then sleep with
years from now it is the two of us
nothing left of this aching love
But I don't know that now
and she is the love of my life .

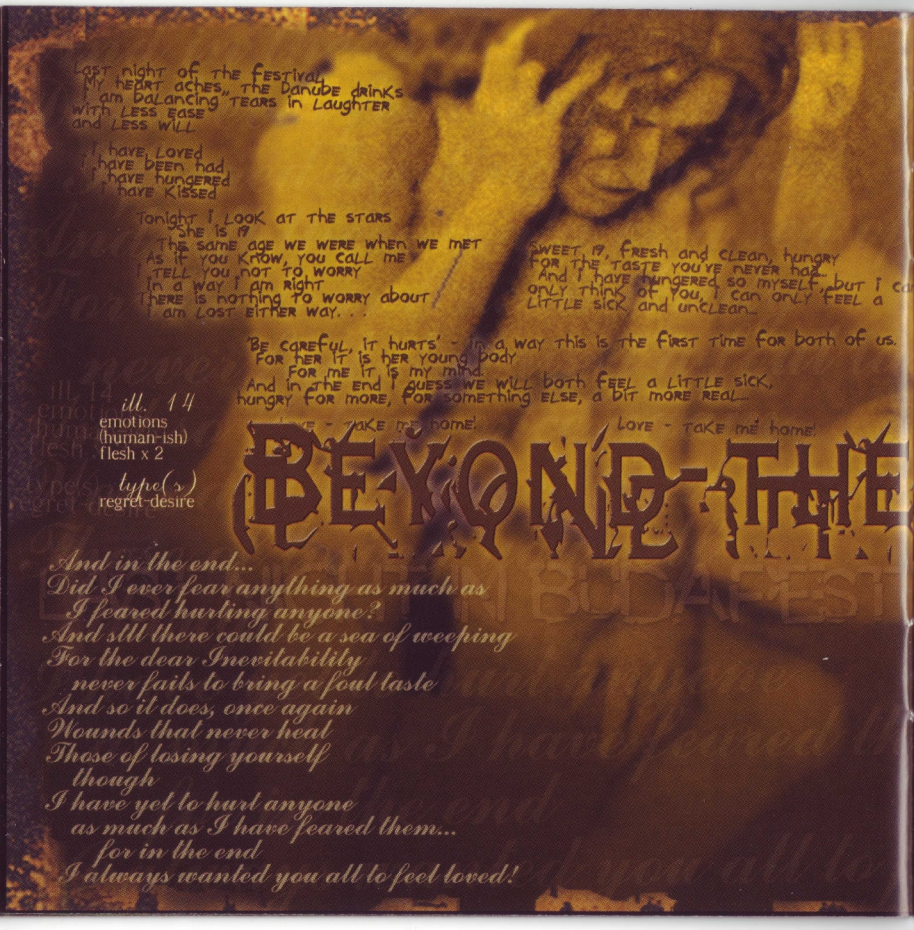
Second Love

1984-1990 (Eskilstuna)

Day after day Nothing's changed you're far away But I need you to know that I can't sleep anymore By the nights Night after night The stars are shining so bright
Though our pain is larger than Universe Tonight
I want you to know I can't sleep anymore By the nights By the nights Day after day I want you to say That you're mine You are mine
Year after year Tear after tear I feel like my heart will break in two You came like a wind I couldn't defend You cut my heart so deeply The scars won't mend
I'll never believe in love anymore After this After this Can never change or rearrange What we lost What we lost

(Gildenlöw)

Time after time I am wasting my time Living in a past where I was strong But now I am gone I leave no shadow when I'm alone
I'll stay forever in my dreams where you are near
Want you to know I can't sleep anymore By the nights By the nights Day after day I want you to say That you're mine You are mine



And SEX was always there from when I was only eight years - tempting me leaving me thirsty
Sweat, skin, a PULSE divine to balance this restless MIND - it seemed so wonderfully physical
Oh the BLOOD, the lust, the bodies that color the world: all drugs to die for! Won't you share my fire?
How can LOVE make that world a minefield of forbidden GROUND?
A map of untouchable skin and SILENCED desire?

And love was there in vain, PROFOUND and deep but traced with pain - too early for a child of TEN
Loving the pure and sane he sought the goddesses unstained - watching them turn to flesh again
HUNGRY for both the PURITY and SIN
Life seemed to him merely like a GALLERY of how to be
And he was always much more HUMAN than he wished to be
But there is a LOGIC to his world, if they could only see
Wishing - Sickened - Ill - Ticking
SOMEONE still this hunger (it's in my blood) always growing stronger (ticking)
BUDAPEST I'm learning, Budapest you're burning me
This is not who I wanted to be, this is not what I wanted to see
She's so young so why don't I feel free now that she is here under me?
Naked - Touching - Soft - Clutching

And then after all it lead me here to wake up again
Seeking a love that might make me feel free in myself but then it proves to be
Something that hurts inside when we touch, so I move on, I lose my way
Astray I'm trying too much to feel unchained, to burn out this sense of feeling cold
And every day I seek my prey: someone to taste and to hold
I feel alive during the split second when they smile and meet my eyes
But I could cry 'cause I feel broken inside!
COME and DROWN with me - the UNDERTOW will sweep us away!
And you will see that I'm ADDICTED to my HONESTY
Trust! 'Cause after all my sense of TRUTH once brought me here
But I've LOST control and I don't know if I am true to my soul
I've lost CONTROL and I don't know if I am true to my soul
Losing control and I don't know if I am TRUE AT ALL

Johan Hallgren Daniel Gildenlöw

And we were always much more human than we wished to be...
And I remember when you said you've been UNDER him - I was surprised to feel such pain
And all those years of being faithful to YOU despite the hunger flowing through my veins
And I have always tried to calm things down - SWALLOW down swallow down
"It's just another small THORN in my crown"
But suddenly one day there was just too much blood in my eyes, and I had to take this WALK down
REMEDY LANE of whens and whys...
Empty - Licking - Clean - Choking
SOMEONE still this hunger (possessing my mind) always growing stronger (craving)
BUDAPEST I'm learning, Budapest I'm burning me
This is not who I wanted to be, this is not what I wanted to see
She's so young so why don't I feel free now that she's under me?
In the morning she's going away in a Budapest taxi I've paid
Seeking freedom I touched the untouched - it's too much - I'm BEYOND THE PALE...

Prematurity is the story of both you and me, and we were always much more human than we wished to be
Prematurity is truly the story of both you and me, and we were always much more human than we wished to be
We were always much more human than we wished to be - we were always much more human than we wished to be
We will always be more human than we wish to be
WE WILL ALWAYS BE SO MUCH MORE HUMAN THAN WE WISH TO BE...

Pain of Salvation thanks:
Pontus Lindmark for great engineering and feedback
Hojpon "Sicket Ägg" CP for all laughs and great times,
Theo and Tomme for still believing in us,
Lena and Cissi for putting up with their husbands,
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Neal and Mike of Transatlantic, Simon at Laney,
Brad at Parker Guitars, Dream Theater, Rainer Holmgren
Limb at Limb

Daniel Gildenlöw thanks:
My dearest Johanna Iggsten, now more than ever!
The guys in Pain of Salvation for being there (and
for knowing when not to be there)
My family and the Iggsten families for love and support
Adam, Zoltan and the rest of Stonehenge!!!
Agi, Red Orsi, Norbert, Eszti, Adrienne, Little Orsi
and all the fans and friends that were there
for me in Budapest this summer. I fell in love with Hungary
and Budapest and it will always be special for me!
"Jó egy kicsit perverznek lenni?" I repair on you all! ;)
Roine Stolt, Jonas Reingold and Transatlantic.
The Hulsegges and all great fans sending photos,
e-mail and Star Wars soaps (smile)

All other friends and fans that I will forget to put here
since I only have a few minutes to come up with
this list!

Find all you need on the official POS site: THE KINGDOM OF LOSS at www.painofsalvation.com

REMEDY LANE by Pain of Salvation, 2001
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Produced by Daniel Gildenlöw and Anders "Theo" Theander
Engineered by Pontus Lindmark and "Theo"
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PAIN OF SALVATION OFFICIAL WEB SITE:
www.painofsalvation.com

Album mainly written Aug/Sept 2001
(Second Love and Thorn Clown* written 1987 or 1988)

Concept and all lyrics by Daniel Gildenlöw, 2001
All music by Daniel Gildenlöw, except instrumental part
of Rope Ends; by Daniel Gildenlöw and Fredrik Hermansson

All artwork and 3D animations by Daniel Gildenlöw
(Entropia Productions), 2001

Photos by Daniel Gildenlöw and Johanna Iggsten
Band photos by AutoPress
Additional musicians: none

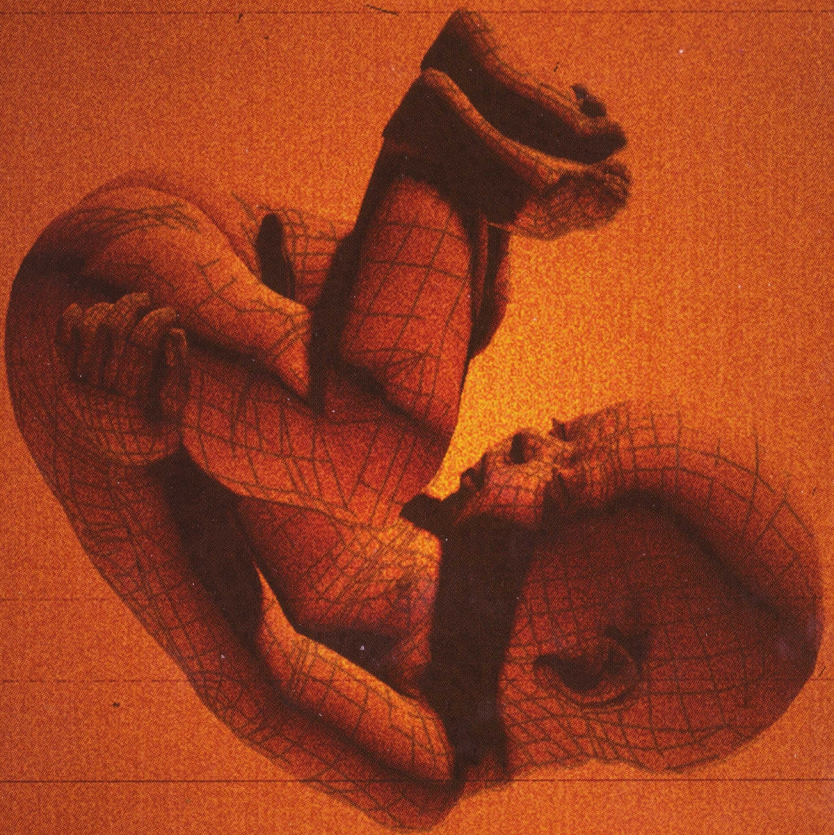
* Japanese bonus track

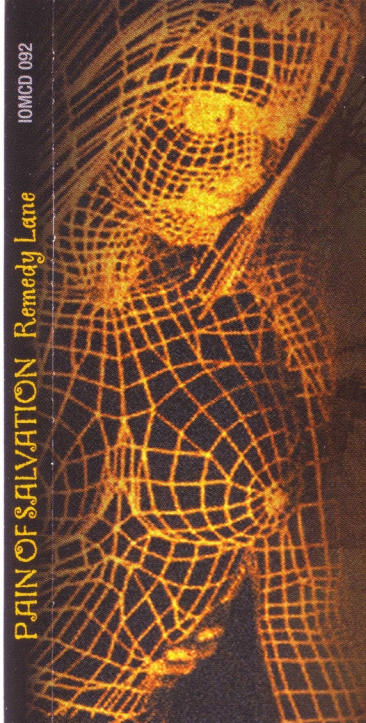
Laney Parker Guitars
Shure
Sabian


Kristoffer Gildenlöw: bass and vocals - Fredrik Hermansson: keyboards - Johan Langell: dru
ns and vocals - Daniel Gildenlöw: lead vocals and guitar - Johan Hallgren: guitar and vocals
www.painofsalvation.com


//human//
sweat
salt
sorrow
love
past
sex
failure
(illusion 1)
...transition
tongue
//human//
...transition
...transition
...transition
//unhuman//
...transition
(numb)
GEMA
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CD DIGITAL AUDIO

Pain of Salvation – Remedy Lane





Pain of Salvation's REMEDY LANE:

01	of two beginnings	2:24
	CHAPTER 1	
02	ending theme	4:59
03	fandango	5:51
04	a trace of blood	8:17
05	this heart of mine (I pledge)	4:01
	CHAPTER 2	
06	undertow	4:47
07	rope ends	7:02
08	chain sling	3:58
09	dryad of the woods	4:56
	CHAPTER 3	
10	remedy lane	2:15
11	waking every god	5:19
12	second love	4:21
13	beyond the pale	9:56

total playing time: 68:12

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File under Progressive Metal

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